

MORNING, EVENING AND SUNDAY THE TIMES' SPORTS EXCEL



THREE GREAT HORSE RACES

Henry of Navarre, Clifford and Domino Will Be Matched.

Mr. Belmont Says He Will Make the Stakes as Many Thousands as May Be Desired.

New York, Sept. 4.—There now seems to be a promising outlook for a series of the greatest horse races the patrons of the turf have been treated to in many a year.

Everywhere talk has been rife about seeing Henry of Navarre, Domino and Clifford race once more. These are the three acknowledged kings of the day. In their various engagements they have conquered all comers, and stamped them selves racers of great merit.

Their performances have been such as to create much difference of opinion as to which is the better horse, and the demand for the settlement of the question is about to bear fruit.

It is known that the Kenes believe Domino to be the greatest race horse alive, and that they are not averse to giving any of the flyers of the day a chance to beat him. The Clifford people, too, have a high opinion of their pet, and will not stand back if a race can be arranged. The main doubt about bringing the horses together has been a lack of knowledge as to what Mr. Belmont would do. That doubt was cleared away today.

Speaking of the proposition, Mr. Belmont said he was perfectly willing to take Henry of Navarre out of the stable for three races against Domino and Clifford, and he would make them for any amount, the association to add any amount they like, but one mile was the shortest he would enter, and there must be at least one at that distance. He did not think it was any test for 4-year-olds to run them in sprint races.

The owners of Domino and Clifford will be approached to-day on the subject, and there is but little doubt that the matches will be made.

CAVALRY TROOP'S OUTING.

They Will Spend a Night in Camp at Great Falls.

Cavalry Troop A will leave Washington Saturday evening for an outing. Lieut. C. L. Henry, in the absence of Capt. Harry Harbison, will be in command.

The troopers will go overland to Great Falls, where they will remain until Sunday night, returning as they went—on horseback. The boys expect to take with them nearly all of the members.

The troop has never been in a more prosperous condition. The roster is overfull and the pressure to obtain membership in the organization has become so strong that Gen. Ordway has recently issued an order allowing the limit to be raised to 100. There are now sixty-five on the roll, but the number of candidates is large enough to bring the membership up to the century mark.

The drills, which had been discontinued during the warm weather have now been resumed and every Saturday evening the boys may be found hard at work at the Armory.

The drill will during September be made by horse calls in true cavalry style. One week from Monday the troop will begin rifle practice at the Ordway range. It is proposed to select a team of six crack shots to compete against the brigade teams of the Guard, and the cavalrymen think that they can shoot better than any other company of militiamen in the District.

NO JOKE, AFTER ALL.

Each Thought It Was One Until They Began to Compare Notes.

"I went to my husband's office yesterday afternoon to get some money," said the little woman in the gray gown, as she sat down to write a letter to her "dearest friend" the latest family joke. "I was down town shopping, and had spent every cent I had."

"Of course," said the dearest friend. "That's the way I always do, too. Did he grumble about it?"

"No," he wasn't at his office. That's where the joke comes in, you know. "Joke!" exclaimed the dearest friend. "I should have thought you would have been mad enough to—to almost swear."

"I was at first," admitted the little woman in gray. "But when they told me he had gone home early, I got better being mad. Because I knew he'd come home to have a quiet little chat with me before dinner, and that he'd be as mad as a hornet when he found I wasn't there. It made me laugh to think of him standing around the house and swearing because I wasn't home, and he'd left the office early to go to me. I didn't hurry, either. I took my time, because you know it does a man good to have these little disappointments once in a while. If he always found his wife home, he wouldn't half appreciate it."

"Was he very mad?" asked the friend, with interest.

"No," he wasn't at his office. That's where the joke comes in, you know. "Joke!" exclaimed the dearest friend. "I should have thought you would have been mad enough to—to almost swear."

TEXAS WANTS THE FIGHT

Mayor Holland Again Declares Himself in Favor of It.

There Is Nothing in the Present Laws to Stop It, and It Will Surely Come Off as Advertised.

Mayor Holland is again at the front with a declaration that there is nothing on earth that can stop the Corbett and Fitzsimmons fight, and that that event will take place at Dallas according to schedule.

Mayor Holland is, it appears, a newspaper man, and in his reply to an inquiry from a patron, as to how his publication stands on the boxing question, has written a letter that is full of interest. He says:

"You ask if I favor the Corbett-Fitzsimmons contest. I will reply by asking if you have ever seen anything in the columns of Texas Farm and Ranch to cause you to ask that question of its managing editor? On the contrary, if you have read Texas Farm and Ranch carefully you have learned that our views are decidedly against all such affairs. Consequently, our editorial columns have never contained a single word in support of any pugilistic contest. When you have come and better to sell, does the person to whom you offer it inquire about your moral standing, or does he judge the articles which he wishes to purchase on their own merits?"

"The fact is, that the contest is not to take place within the corporate limits of the city of Dallas; hence, I have never expressed myself in my official capacity as mayor."

"As a member of the Commercial Club of Dallas, an organization composed of the very best and most progressive citizens of Dallas, I was proud to have been elected in securing for Dallas the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight, provided it were not against the law to have it take place on Texas soil. During some remarks which I made before that club, in referring to immunity from the law, which, it is claimed, another Texas municipality would have guaranteed the promoters of the fight, I said that Dallas could do nothing of the kind, but would simply guarantee, so far as its citizens had anything to do with it, that it existed under exactly the same State laws as other Texas cities, and that, if those laws were violated, just punishment would be sure and swift, but that protection would be the limit, and that our worthy, diligent and intelligent county officials would not persecute them, not even to satisfy a few who might desire a notoriety, such as would be gained by such a course, at the expense of the people."

"Personally I have never seen a horse, test or prize fight, although I have had abundant opportunity. I have never visited a gambling house, never saw a game of football, very few games of baseball and do not attend horse races. In short, I have no previous record for taste for so-called sporting affairs."

"If the proposed contest will be illegal it will be prevented; if not against the law it will come off, and Dallas will accept whatever profit may come to it in the way of cash and advertising. If existing laws cannot stop such 'mills' Texas Farm and Ranch will urge upon the next legislature the enactment of a statute which will prevent future prize fights in Texas."

"Finally, to answer your question categorically, I am not in favor of the Corbett-Fitzsimmons contest nor of any other affair of that character; but, on the other hand, I do not believe in persecution, nor am I an admirer of nabby-pammy sentimentalism."

A GREAT BLOW HOLE.

Roars Like a Locomotive When the Sea Is Troubled.

In New South Wales, about seventy miles from Sydney, is the picturesque and thriving town of Kiama, situated on a beautiful agricultural country, says the Australian Photographic Journal. Kiama, unlike other tourist resorts, can be thoroughly enjoyed in either fair or stormy weather, and those who visit the town when a good gale is blowing have an opportunity of witnessing a sight which few of us will ever see elsewhere on our globe.

The famous "blow hole" here situated, in the middle of a rocky headland running out into the sea, forms a truly wonderful sight. With each successive breaker the ocean spray is sent shooting up into the air, sometimes as high as from 300 to 400 feet, descending in a drenching shower and accompanied by a rumbling noise as of distant thunder, which can be heard for many miles around.

This "blow hole" is a singular and natural phenomenon and consists of a perpendicular hole, nearly circular, with a diameter of about ten yards across, the appearance of being the crater of an extinct volcano. This is connected with the ocean by a cave of about 100 yards in length, the seaward opening of which is in all respects similar to St. Elmo's cave on the west coast of Scotland, the same perpendicular hole being connected with the side walls of each. Into this cave towering waves rush during stormy weather, and as the cave extends some distance further into the rock than the "blow hole," on the entrance of each wave this cavity becomes full of compressed air, which, when the tension becomes too great, blows the water with stupendous force up the perpendicular opening.

A New Game. Confidential Friend (to young wife)—Your husband must have the best of temper; you have been more than an hour dressing to go out with him, and he has not once called out to ask if you were ready.

Young Wife—Oh! I always hide my gloves, cigar case and spectacles before I commence dressing; then, when I am dressed, I find them for him, and he apologizes for having kept me waiting.

"How do you like my new trousers?" "Are they custom-made?" "The creases are."—Detroit Free Press.

THREE CYCLISTS KILLED

Young Woman Pinioned on a Carriage Shaft in Massachusetts.

Two Tandem Riders in San Francisco Will Die From Injuries Received in an Accident.

Chicopee, Mass., Sept. 4.—A frightful accident in which Miss Carrie Stoddard, aged thirty, of Chicopee Falls, lost her life, took place on the road leading from this city to Chicopee Falls, last night. Miss Stoddard was riding her bicycle on the way to Chicopee, when a runaway horse, drawing a light wagon dashed upon her.

She was thrown down and one of the shafts of the team penetrated her body just above the waist, causing death within half an hour. There was no one in the team, the driver having been thrown out.

San Francisco, Sept. 4.—Miss Marion N. Hall and George McCloud while riding a tandem wheel in Golden Gate Park to-day met with injuries which will result in the death of both.

They were going at great speed when Miss Hall faltered and fell from the wheel. Her mishap caused the rear wheel to shear, unseating McCloud and throwing him violently from the saddle.

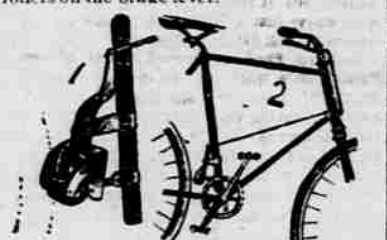
Both were picked up unconscious. McCloud's skull was fractured and Miss Hall's collar bone was broken and she is also suffering from concussion of the brain.

A NEW CYCLE BRAKE.

Which Acts Effectively Without Injuring the Pneumatic Tire.

The brake shown in the engraving is designed when applied to efficiently brake the wheel without injuring or materially wearing the pneumatic tire. Figure 1 is an enlarged view of the brake, whose position on the bicycle frame is shown in figure 2, the brake lever being connected by a clip on the upright bar and connected by a rod with a bell crank lever, from which a link extends to a handle lever on the handle bar.

At the lower end of the brake lever is a casing in which is journaled a roller of rubber or other elastic material adapted to engage an adjacent brake roller journaled in a frame fulcrumed just above both rollers on the brake lever.



The brake roller is held normally out of contact with the wheel by a spring connecting the lower end of the lever with the brake roller frame, and the brake lever is normally held in withdrawn position by a spring connecting its lower end with a clip on the connecting bar. By moving the handle lever, however, the rollers are brought into contact, and the brake roller is made to bear against the tire with a force proportioned to the pressure exerted on the handle lever, thus effectively braking the wheel, although the rotary motion of the rollers prevents special wear of the tire—Scientific American.

The East End Cycle Club made a delightful run Sunday to Baltimore. The members left Washington at 4:45 a. m. and reached Baltimore about 10:30. With the exception of a puncture and a break down the trip was a decided success.

The friends of Mudd and Wood, the well-known bicycle riders of this city, are just now busily engaged discussing the merits of those gentlemen. The debate has become so warm, and there is so much difficulty of opinion, that a race is being talked of. It has been proposed to make the stakes for \$100 a side. If the race is made it will probably be run on one of the tracks here or in Virginia or on the Conduit road.

To-morrow a great bicycle race is to be started at Toronto, Canada. The riders will be A. E. Wilson, of Toronto; H. A. Sawyer, of Boston, and the famous Frenchman, Ferdinand Schabel. The distance is to be 1,000 miles. It is to be a go-as-you-please race, the men to ride day and night until the distance is covered. The amount of the stake is said to be \$1,000 a corner.

On Labor Day at Denver Hackenberg made a world's record for twenty-five miles in 1 hour 4 minutes and 27 seconds. His wonderful performance places him at one bound in the foremost rank of long-distance riders. He rode a 28-pound wheel of low gear, and as he led the procession after the first mile he was followed by a pack of riders. Hackenberg is a country boy, 21 years old, never owned a wheel and had been training only three weeks, using only a hired wheel.

The King of Belgium, himself a wheelman, has issued an edict to the effect that the new postage stamps shall be adorned with portraits of Houben and Proten, the famous professional bicycle riders.

Charles Eckhardt broke the Arlington three-mile track record at Baltimore last night. It was formerly held by Charles Spencer 7:19. Eckhardt cut it to 7:13.15.

"Winding the Chickens Trip." There is a pretty little girl of five years in Northwest Baltimore who has been tenderly raised. Her mother has guarded her against wincing acts of violence or cruelty, and she is in ignorance of the methods employed in killing fowls for the table.

Several days ago, unknown to the careful parent, the little girl strayed into the rear yard of her home, where a servant was killing a number of chickens for dinner by wringing their necks. The child watched the proceedings with great interest for several minutes, then in a glow of excitement ran to her mother.

"Mamma!" she cried, "just come and see the fun. Mary is winding the chickens up."—Baltimore Sun.

Formosa, the island that China has ceded to Japan, is very beautiful. The most savage of its inhabitants are the mountaineers called Igorrotes. They are famous for cruelty and ferocity.

DEFENDER AND VALKYRIE

What the Official Measurements May Do for the American.

It Is Believed That the Defender's Time Allowance Will Be About One Minute.

New York, Sept. 4.—John Hyslop, of the New York Yacht Club, will officially measure the Valkyrie and the Defender on Friday. Not until then will it be known exactly just how much the cup challenge will be to allow the American boat. But, meanwhile, the results may be in a measure foreshadowed from data and dimensions that are known to be approximately correct.

A close approximation of the racing lengths of the two yachts, as shown by their spinnakers, would be 101.35 feet racing length for the Valkyrie and 100.25 feet racing length for the Defender. These figures have been deduced from the spinnaker dimensions of the boats, in accordance with the rules of the New York Yacht Club.

According to the club rules, therefore, the two boats are quite near together, the Defender having only a slight allowance coming to her. The Valkyrie's mainmast has more hoist than the Defender, while the latter has a longer gaff than the former. It certainly looks, on these figures, as if Valkyrie will have to give the Defender only about a minute over a thirty-mile course.

This allowance will be of help to the Defender should she possibly get caught under the lee of the Valkyrie at the start. In that case, if the Defender is the faster boat and is unable to work clear of the Valkyrie, then she can hold on close enough to her to win by her time allowance. So, in case the Defender proves herself to be the faster boat, the Valkyrie's getting the better of her at the start may not be so serious as many are now disposed to think.

These figures may vary slightly from the official ones that will be obtained by exact measurements. They are shown merely to give some idea of the time allowance which one boat will have to concede to the other.

GENERAL SPORTING NOTES.

Stanford Abbott is out with a challenge to box Arthur Valentine at 134 pounds before any club that will bring up a purse. Abbott disputes that Valentine is the lightweight champion of England.

Four world's records for field and track events were broken today at Bayonne, N. J., by members of the American team which will compete with the London Athletic Club athletes shortly. Tommy Connelley ran a mile and a quarter and a mile and a half respectively in 5:38.4-5 and 6:46.2-5; previous records, 5:49 and 6:53.3-5. Mitchell put the 56-pound weight 35 feet 10 1/2 inches. M. J. Sweeney, in the high jump, made 6 feet 5 1/8 inches, or better than his own world's record.

The Oxford and Cambridge cricketers will finish their match with the All New York team this afternoon, and are almost sure to win. The score at the close of play last evening was 323 for the Englishmen and 267 for the New Yorkers. The Englishmen need 57 runs to win.

Tracked to Earth.

Place—Office of Chief Badenough. Chief Badenough seated at his desk examining a rusty pants button under a microscope. Enter Detective Blatherskite, perspiring and panting.

Blat—Hiast! hiast! Blat—What ho?

Blat—Hiast! Blat—Where away?

Blat—But fresh returned from D. D. Domicile's foul case.

Blat—Aho, without! (Enter head and shoulders of a sleuth.)

Blat—What ho?

Blat—Stand fast without and see that no one enters.

Head—Aye! (Exit.)

Blat—Your itoman nose doth ever scent the trail. I have much work, but I'll be brief.

Blat—"Tis well, Proceed."

Blat—I learned some time ago from one McNulty, a worthy citizen, that back in '93 his little daughter Cissy, scarce six years old, went to the store of Domicile to buy a postage stamp. She got the stamp, and as she was returning over the track a train bore down upon her and she died, or so the story went. Fool play was not suspected at the time. But now McNulty doth remember that on one occasion when, accompanied by the child, he went to Domicile's to use his telephone, the wretch remarked unto the little lass: "I wish I had that merry laugh of yours." This, coupled with the fact that when the mangled body of the child was found to laugh was there, roused his suspicions that the gory ghoul had killed the child to get her sly laugh, and then, to hide his crime, had laid her on the track.

Blat—Aho, on.

Blat—I set about at once to follow up the clue. I went into the castle and for five and twenty minutes neither slept nor ate, but in the basement dug and searched, and there I found two ghastly relics that do prove beyond a doubt I was not wrong.

Foils a was of paper from his vest pocket and unwraps it, exposing to view the end of a finger nail and a fragment of fish bone.)

Blat—Aho!

Blat—"This paring from a finger nail is of such delicate proportions that it must have been a child's."

Blat—Aho! But how about the fish bone?

Blat—McNulty, who was on the spot when I unearthed it, remembered that upon the very day the dastard's deed was done they dined on codfish balls, of which the child partook abundantly. Now, if analysis proves to be a cod's bone, then is our man as good as hung.

Blat—"Zounds, this is well! Now let's to the physician."

Blat—(Exit.)

Blat—(Exit.)

Blat—(Exit.)

Blat—(Exit.)

BUCK BRINGS HIS BRAVES

Ewing and His Belligerent Outfit Tackle the Senators To-day.

Fresh From a Boston Victory, They Will Make a Determined Effort to Keep Up the Good Work.

Buck Ewing and his aggregation of belligerent Braves are to be at National Park this afternoon to make baseball war on the Senators.

The Reds are not in good humor. They came East a couple of weeks ago holding a proud position among the clubs in the first division, and they declared they would return to their constituents in Park Town as good if not better off when they left them.

Now the Reds are in eighth place, and there is little prospect that they will climb much higher. They seem to be doomed to finish in the rack along with the rest of the common people. This would not be so horrible for Buck and his men to contemplate if it were not for Tebeau and his Spiders. If they too, could be thrown down he could stand the thing better.

Buck and his Reds, however, came to us fresh from a victory, and maybe that may help along in the game to-day. They gave the Yankees a merciless drubbing yesterday.

Majority of Gilroy will do the pitching for the Senators. The home team will be made up as it was yesterday, Boyd again going to second, Crooks still being in bad shape, while Beltsch will play at short.

Joe Corbett, who went to play a Sunday game with Jim in New Jersey, has not returned, and probably will not return to the Senators again this season. Jim will shortly go into active training at Asbury Park for his bout with Fitzsimmons, and Joe will remain with him from this time on.

The league games played yesterday resulted as follows:

Louisville 5, Washington 9.
Louisville 5, Washington 2, second game.
Cincinnati 16, Boston 7.
Philadelphia 10, Pittsburgh 5.
New York 6, Chicago 3.
Baltimore 6, St. Louis 3.

The standing of the league clubs to-day is as follows:

Baltimore 59 37 631 Pittsburgh 59 52 592
Cleveland 51 42 626 Cincinnati 50 51 598
Philadelphia 49 45 573 Chicago 47 51 515
Brooklyn 41 67 565 Washington 33 69 544
Boston 39 47 532 St. Louis 31 75 512
New York 30 55 505 Louisville 29 59 506

Games scheduled for to-day are as follows:

Cincinnati at Washington.
Cleveland at Brooklyn.
Chicago at Boston.
Pittsburgh at New York.
St. Louis at Philadelphia.
Louisville at Baltimore.

There is great rivalry among the amateur teams for the District championship. The defeat of Chicago by the Murrays last Sunday gives the team, its members say, as much claim to the championship as the Shamrocks, having split even with that club, and having defeated the Nationals.

The Murrays are to play off the deciding game with the Shamrocks next Sunday at Hadenburg.

McMahon will pitch no more until Saturday. He is being saved to be in good shape for the Cleveland. Hoffer and Eper have also been selected by Hankin to go against the Spiders, from whom the Orioles are seeking their plans to take the whole series.

F. A. M. Meehan, who umpired the game of ball between the Government Printing Office and Navy Yard teams at Congress Heights on Labor Day, over which there was some controversy, explains the discrepancy in the score. In the first half of the ninth inning, with G. P. O. men at the bat and a player on second base, the batter made a hit and the one on second started home, but failed to touch third base. The pitcher threw the ball to third and Meehan declared the runner out. This brought on a wrangle. Meehan ordering the teams to go ahead with play, but they refused, and after the expiration of the time fixed by the rules, he gave the game to the Navy Yard club.

This afternoon the Bureau of Engraving and Printing and the Young Men's Christian Association teams will cross bats for the first time. The game will be played on the old Capitol Park grounds, corner of North Capitol and G streets, and will be called at 4:45. Manager Marshall is back again with the Y. M. C. A. team and an interesting game is expected.

If those Kentucky Col-nels don't make things lively for the best of them next year many a good judge of baseball will miss his guess. They are all lusty, ambitious young fellows, and experience and good handling will make a formidable combination of them.

Young Lush was now himself yesterday; that was plain to be seen. He was naturally a little nervous. If he had not been, he would have grabbed those two flies that got away from him, notwithstanding one was not easy. Lush looks and acts the ball player, and that he will come out all right is a certainty.

Boswell threw the first ball over the plate so hard yesterday that he jerked the cap off of his head, and the bleachers went into a fit. They thought it was very funny and when the batter got his base on balls and another did the same thing, there were loud prophecies that Bos. wouldn't do. But he converted the big crowd on the next man. That was Clark, who leads all of the League men in batting. Boswell went at him with a vengeance, and Clark fanned out. Then there was a howl of delight and Boswell was solid for the day, at least.

When the Westerners came out this time they had four clubs in the first division. Now there is but one. Pittsburgh was third, Chicago fourth and Cincinnati fifth. Now Pittsburgh is seventh, Cincinnati eighth and Chicago ninth. Cleveland is the only Western team now in the first, but she is there good and strong.

The Nationals, of East Washington, crossed bats last Sunday with the Harlems, of Georgetown, on Foxhall road, Hunter's woods, before an audience of about 500 people. The Harlems had the game well in hand at the beginning of the seventh inning, when the score stood Harlems 14, Nationals 13.

In the last half of the seventh inning the Nationals came in and started to do things up brown. They had three men on bases and none out, and the Harlems refused to finish the game, and after about forty minutes' wrangling, the umpire declared it no game, and all stands were drawn down.

Cholly told Miss Lenox that I was "out of sight." Dick—What did she say? Cholly—That I verified an old adage: "Democrat's Magazine."



All-wool Cheviot and Cassimere Suits that were \$7.50 for..... \$4.95
All-wool, fast color Suits, mixed and plain casimere ana cheviots that were \$10, \$11, \$12, and \$12.50 for..... \$7.95

Fall goods arriving daily.

Loeb & Hirsh,

The Clothiers, Shirtmakers, Outfitters,

910-912 F St. N. W.

All-round honesty of construction is the secret of the "COLUMBIA'S" success. There's not a weak point in the wheel, its capacity for endurance therefore being almost incredible.

Don't let "not knowing how to ride" stand in your way. If you buy a wheel from us we'll teach you gratis. Our is the best Riding School in Washington.

District Cycle Co.,

"Columbia" and "Harford" Agents,

452 Penn. Ave.

Points About Pilgrims

Among the guests at Willard's are: Mr. J. J. Smith, of Rochester, N. Y.; E. Truax, a merchant of Liberty, Mo.; J. Pickrel, of Anna, Ill.; John C. Hogg of Meadville, Pa.; W. A. Durham, of Harrisburg, Pa.; and A. J. Switzer, a traveling salesman, of Bath, N. Y.

The following Knights Templar are stopping at Willard's on their return from the Boston convocation: Mr. E. P. Frederick, of St. Louis; Mr. George T. Matthews, a clothing manufacturer, and Mr. John H. Terry, wife and son, all of St. Louis, and Mr. George E. Fullerton and wife and Mr. A. M. Seibert, of Marion, Ia.

Mr. C. F. Long, a Pittsburgh traveling man, and Mr. Wiley O. Cox, identified with Kansas City railroad interests, are at the Metropolitan.

Messrs. Walter Murphy and S. A. Tiersan, of Salisbury, N. C., are stopping at the Metropolitan on their return home from the Boston convocation.

Mrs. S. E. Jackson, of Philadelphia; Mr. William McC. Moore, an oyster shipper of Norfolk, Va.; Mr. W. C. Culverhouse, a traveling salesman of Selma, Ala.; Mr. A. J. Beer, of Detroit; Mr. F. H. Beckwith, of Chicago; Mr. M. Kirwin, a Wisconsin lumberman from Ashland; Mr. George B. Davis, of Ithaca, N. Y.; Messrs. Royal Wright and Francis M. Wright, of Urbana, Ill.; Mr. E. S. Watts, of Louisville, and Mr. G. L. Camden, a real estate dealer of Kingsburgh, Ont., are registered at the National.

Mrs. E. Roberts, of Alfred, Me.; Mr. Wm. Dickson, of Rock Island, Ill.; Mr. Alan N. Leekies, a Pittsburgh glass manufacturer, and Mr. J. S. Kelly and wife, of Crawfordville, Ind., are among the Raleigh's guests.

Messrs. W. Smith, C. A. Byers, and Cyrus Borgner, of Philadelphia, in Washington in the interest of the Smith garbage crenatory, are registered at the Raleigh.

Messrs. W. P. Coffin, of Newark, and T.